

## 13 BLOOD AND HONOR

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Summary: I don't know why I'm here. I don't know what I'm for. All I do know is how to kill...

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### \*\*CHAPTER 1: 13\*\*

"Good he's awake" a womans voice said. "uploading system links.". A bright flash came over his face plate. He saw a computerized woman on his viewer screen. "Hi there" the woman said pleasantly. "Who... are... you..." he tried to get up but something held him down. "I'm Cortana." the woman said. "Your name sounds... familiar."

There was a powerful explosion. "THEIR STILL NOT UP YET CORTANA!" a soldier yelled. Cortana looked at the other super soldiers. "Their isn't enough time to explain...Releasing restraints." she looked at him and said "Theirs a gun next to you, find some soldiers and they will tell you what to do." he stood up and took the gun. She was about to log off his screen when he said "Wait... who am I?" She looked at him sternly. "13." She simply said and logged off.

He walked out into the battlefield. "Hey get cover!" he looked over and saw the soldier that yelled at Cortana. He was behind an overturned vehicle. "Get the hell over here!" he ran toward him. "You would've died!" the soldier said. "Whats happening." 13 said. The soldier looked at him. "Don't you see this is a fuckin battle." he pointed out. A rocket zoomed right past there heads. "Alright, no more questions we need to go and reinforce Master Chiefs squadron. "Master Chief... who's..." the soldier interrupted "LET'S MOVE."

They reached a squad of soldiers holding some enemies off. "This isn't looking good" the commander said. "Their wraths are reaching are defenses. If they break through were all dead." The commander looked at them. "Who's he?" the soldier replied "Hes from the spartan group A-1" The commander looked at him and asked "Know how to fight?" 13 looked at two enemies ready to ambush them and then ran off.

"Where the hell is he going?" the commander said. 13 didn't know why but he thought he knew what to do. He ran toward the enemy. They looked surprised but so did he. These weren't humans they were fighting but he didn't stop. They started firing at him. One of them threw a grenade. He caught it and jumped onto one of them and shoved the grenade into his mouth he held it shut. The explosion was massive but he didn't care the blood was all over his face. He didn't know why he was here but he knew he was here to kill and destroy. He somehow knew how to fight and take pain. He looked at the next one and walked toward him. The thing looked at him without fear and said "You are nothing compared to a Brute." the thing said. The brute lunged at him with a hammer. He caught it. "You are nothing compared to me." he said he rammed his gun into the brute's body and unloaded 100's of rounds. The brute fell and died leaving a massive hole in his stomach.

He looked back from where the men stood a two tank like machines were firing at them. "Hold them back." 13 ran toward the tanks he fired some rounds but they did nothing. He looked at his other hand the hammer still there. He ran as fast as he could then with all the power he had he threw the hammer. The thing went flying threw the air. It hit the tank right at the laser cannon. The cannon tip over and fired. It went right threw its own body and exploded.

He looked at the second tank he ran toward it. Suddenly the tank turned toward him and fired. The shot hit him right in the chest he fell to the ground and watched himself die slowly.

The First Chapter and my first story.

AIM. FIRE. SHOOT. Know your role.

End  
file.